

KENTUCKY MOUNTAINEER.

FOR THE RIGHTS OF THE MOUNTAIN PEOPLE OF KENTUCKY, NOT THEIR WRONGS.

VOLUME 1.

SALYERSVILLE, MAGOFFIN COUNTY, KENTUCKY, FRIDAY, AUG. 2, 1912.

NUMBER 30.

Correspondence.

TO CORRESPONDENTS: Mail your letters early so they will get to us at least by Monday night. RULES: Write on one side of the paper only; write plainly; spell names correctly, and write "Cor" on the envelope.

Leave out neighborhood visits or we will.

If your letter does not appear, remember that it was either too late or that its contents did not justify publication.

We leave out a part, or all, of other letters as well as yours.

Our space is limited and we must leave out much that is intended for publication. That is one of the many unthankful tasks of the editor.

Correspondents get your LETTERS in early.

OLDE.

This section suffered great loss from a cloudburst on the 24th of July, one of the worst washouts that ever occurred in this section.

John C. Whitt has gone to Pike county on business.

Mrs. Emily Hickman, of Greenup county, is visiting her son, David Hickman, at this place.

Some of the school houses in this section are needing repairing awful bad. The house at this place has been in a dangerous condition. "A stitch in time saves nine."

Some of the pupils are out of school on account of sore eyes.

PUFF STUFF.

GAPVILLE

One of the heaviest rains fell in this section Wednesday night ever seen here. Many people prepared to leave their homes. No lives lost as yet been reported. Lots of corn and grass were destroyed.

Morgan Whitaker and Louis Hoskins passed through here on their way to Little Paint on business.

IVYTON.

The farmers were very busy last week repairing their fence which was washed away by the unusual high water.

J. M. Richardson is at Huntington this week.

The heavy rains have made much damage in this section, washing away many logs, ties, lumber and destroying a great deal of crops.

Mrs. J. F. Hackworth, of Ashland, has entered her subscription to the Mountaineer, and we say hurrah for her. We hope it will enter the home of every reader of Kentucky, as the people of Ivyton say it is a blessing to every home.

Marble playing is all the go here and we are fearful that it will cause a great demand for bolted meal next year.

R. P. Rice has been very ill the past week.

About fifty people got off the train at Middle creek Friday from Alger, and report everything covered with water.

COR.

It has come out that the engineer who caused a railroad wreck in which 40 lives were lost was on duty drunk. And yet we keep hearing the argument repeated that it is a man's own business whether he takes a drink or leaves it alone and that others have nothing to say about it. The time is fast approaching however when society is going to have everything to say about this matter. Nothing that can affect his fellowmen is a person's "own concern." Living in an

established society, every individual is bound to so use his liberties that they do not interfere with the liberties of others. A man who gets drunk, thereby making a menace to society, has already committed an offense. It is a common thing to excuse men for wrongful acts on the plea that they were drunk. This apology should never be allowed. Just as soon as drinking men are held strictly accountable for the mischief they cause, the solution of the liquor question will be in sight.—Pathfinder.

Secret of a Vulgar Idea of Marriage.

The treating of young girls as objects of ornament, and bringing them up in luxurious idleness. This habit of excessive outlay upon young girls, runs through every grade of society. The daughter of the blacksmith is as likely to be dressed extravagantly in proportion to his means as that of the millionaire for whom he works. The income which the successful professional man earns by his brains is equal to the interest on a large bulk of capital; it gives him the feeling of affluence. But, in rearing his daughters he is apt wholly to forget that his brains die with him. For how many of the pretty, innocent butterflies who brighten our streets today is any provision made to insure them, five years hence, one tithe of the luxuries which they now enjoy? How many of them are qualified to earn their own living? The effect of this cruel neglect in parents strikes deeper than mere poverty. Luxuries are made necessities for the girl. She knows that on the death of her father she will lose them; she cannot earn them. There is but one way to secure them—marriage with a rich man. There is the secret of the vulgar idea of marriage which is debasing our social life; of the market for women which fashionable society has become; of the voluntary sale of themselves of the prettiest girls of each season to rich old men of the wretched homes, and of the innumerable divorces that end this lamentable history. What is the remedy?—Ex.

The highest priced land in the world is situated at the corner of Broad and Wall Streets, in New York City. Some recently sold there at the rate of \$4.75 per square inch, and has increased in price rather than diminished since. Intending purchasers will understand that they can't buy a fraction of a square inch.

We do all kinds of Job Work on short notice.

WANTED
Your neighbor to subscribe for the Mountaineer. He needs it and we need him. Will you help us in getting him?

If you will do this you will profit by it as well as we. The more subscribers the better paper. Our goal is 1,000 subscribers. Can we do it? We can if you will help. Give us a lift.

Rates \$1.00 per year, 10cts per month for less than a year.

Mr. Hull, of Tennessee, has a new remedy against the trusts. He wants a law passed fining every corporation which disobeys the anti-trust law 50 per cent of its daily earnings.

AS OTHERS SEE US.

Following the killing of Patrick, Judge Gardner ordered out the State troops and then wired acting Governor McDermott requesting that the troops be kept on duty. After a conference with Col. J. Tandy Ellis, acting Adjutant General, acting Governor McDermott confirmed the action of Judge Gardner, and instructions were sent to Capt. Cisco to continue his services until further orders.

This is the second time within two weeks that the Salyersville troops have been ordered out in Magoffin. Several days ago Captain Cisco and twenty men were sent into the mountains in pursuit of Bud Collins, an alleged murderer, who is supposed to have surrounded himself with an armed band of friends.

The acting Governor ordered Brig. Gen. Williams, of Lexington, to proceed to Salyersville and report by wire the need of troops, which will be kept on duty until after the men have been given an examining trial.

Gov. McDermott had no sooner completed this work than he was called over the long distance phone from Mt. Sterling and informed that further trouble was feared at the mines in Bath county, where a railroad bridge was dynamited last week. An attempt to blow up another bridge was threatened, and the county authorities asked for troops. Within a few minutes instructions were hastily sent to Gen. Roger Williams to proceed at once to Bath county to investigate conditions, and to go from there to Salyersville.

There has been so much complaint about the courts and juries not doing their duties in cases of violence, murder and manslaughter, that Gov. McDermott refused to pardon Ed Tracy, of Ashland, for the murder of Wm. Frank.—Breathitt County News.

Three children of Daugherty Adams, a lower Rockhouse creek farmer, met violent deaths within a period of an hour. An 8-year-old boy went to a hen's nest a short distance from the home on the hillside. He is supposed to have been bitten by a rattlesnake. When his younger brother went to see about him he was dead.

The younger brother was also bitten by the reptile and died within a few minutes.

When the mother went to see about the children she found the snake coiled in the hen's nest and the two children lying dead. After a desperate effort she succeeded in killing the snake.

Upon returning to her house she found her 3-year-old child drowned in a wash tub near by, and, in the absence of her husband, the woman was compelled to advise her neighbors of the fate of her three children.—Lexington Herald.

Ninety and Wants Pension.

Probably the oldest widow of a Confederate soldier applying for a pension under the new law is Mrs. Nancy Richie, widow of Henry H. Richie, who served in John B. Holliday's company. Mrs. Richie is 90 years of age and appeared Monday before County Clerk Sugg for application blanks.—Carlisle Advocate.

Subscribe for the Mountaineer

Do you want our laws enforced
On Our Officers as Well as Our Citizens?

Are you for better schools and

would you like to see our county have an up-to-date County High School where your boys and girls would have free tuition?

Would You Like To See Our county use less liquor and have less crime?

Don't You Think That we are Entitled To greater returns for our high taxes?

Are you interested in the unbiased news of your county?

Would you pay two cents per week in a campaign for these causes?

IF SO SUBSCRIBE FOR THIS PAPER

and don't borrow your neighbor's copy. If every one did this it would be impossible for us to run our paper.

There's scarcely a citizen in our county that would not make big interest on an investment of two cents per week, or \$1.00 per year in this cause.

See Alonzo Keeton or the editor without delay and subscribe today.

IN ONE MINUTE YOU CAN

Propose to a girl.
Fall overboard.
Miss the boat to Europe.
Be hanged.
Lose a fortune in the market.
Kiss a girl from 1 to 60 times.
Be kissed as many.
Acquire a fatal disease.
Drop from a ten-story building.
Take a cold bath.
Run a hundred yards.
Lose your job.
Have your pocket picked.
Write a check for a million.
Make a good after-dinner speech.
Make a bad one.
See the point of a joke.
Be born.
Die.
Have a tooth pulled.
Meet your affinity.
Say the wrong thing.
Lose a twosome.
Say the Lord's prayer.
Swear a blue streak.
Buy a gold brick.
Sell one.
Be led into words with your wife.
Be run over at a grade crossing.
Read this—Life.

We can save you money on typewriter paper and stationery of all kinds. Call at the Mountaineer office and get prices.

Stopped His Paper.

A couple of months ago a cranky sort of an old man came to the office and stopped his paper because something in it did not suit his fancy. We have frequently met him on the streets since that time and it is amusing to note the look of surprise on the old fellow's face that we are still in existence, regardless of the fact that he stopped his paper. Some day—and it won't be long either—that old gentleman will turn up his toes. His heart will be stilled forever. His neighbors and friends will follow the lifeless clay to the silent city and lay him to rest among the silent flowers. An obituary will

be published in these columns telling what a kind father, a good neighbor and beloved citizen he was—which the recording angel will overlook for charity's sake—and in a very short time he will be forgotten. As he lies out there in the cold, cold graveyard wrapped in the silent slumbers of death, he will never know that the last kind words spoken of him was by the editor of that paper which in life he so spitefully "stopped." Did you ever pause just for a moment and think that your editor, whoever he may be, will write your obituary some day?—Richmond Climax.

Will Restock With Deer.

The following is sent out from Frankfort: "Kentucky is to be restocked with deer. This announcement was made by the Game and Fish Commission. Work of restocking with deer will begin this fall. The commission fixed the salary of the executive agent at \$2,500 a year, and J. Q. Ward, of Paris, has been appointed. As soon as it can be determined if the terms of the commission are satisfactory to men selected as Game Wardens appointments will be made.

The Cost of Lawlessness.

Figures in dispatches from Frankfort show that in three years Boone county has cost the State nothing for witness fees in felony cases. Last year the jailer drew from the State coffers only \$140 and of that amount \$60 was for fuel. This, it is explained, is not because Boone county is negligent about pursuing lawless persons, but because its citizens are law-abiding. The contrast presented by Bell county is striking. Witness fees in felony cases in a year exceeded \$5,000. The transportation of prisoners cost \$1,200. The jailer drew more than \$7,000 in a year for the care of State prisoners, exclusive of county and Federal

prisoners.—Courier-Journal.

The Public Drinking Cup And The School.

Regardless of the construction placed on the anti-public drinking cup law by the Attorney General of Kentucky, Superintendent of Public Instruction Barksdale Hamlett Monday announced that he would have the law enforced in all schools.

The public fails to see any good reason for withholding the sanitary benefit of the drinking cup law from the public schools. It should be strictly enforced there, above all other places. Most people have seen how drinking water is done in the public schools, and they know the way the common drinking vessel is passed from mouth to mouth, regardless of dirt and disease, is far from being a sanitary or wholesome procedure. The News would go further in this matter and say that the water receptacle should be a closed vessel with a spigot or faucet. If pupils are permitted to dip their individual cups into the water then the intention of the law is almost wholly lost.

The matter is to be taken to the court of appeals, and pending its action the teacher of every public school in the commonwealth should strictly enforce the law as it now stands, and the teacher who fails in this regard is derelict in his duty to his pupils and a violator of the law.—Big Sandy News.

New Dentist.

Dr. F. A. Millard, of Salyersville, has taken over the dental office fixtures and lease of Dr. McClung in the Reynolds building and will practice his profession. Dr. Millard is a graduate of the Louisville Dental College with the highest honors obtainable at that institution and comes highly recommended as a young gentleman of splendid character and business ability.—Mt. Sterling Gazette.

KENTUCKY MOUNTAINEER

Entered Second Class Matter Jan. 12, 1914, at the postoffice at Salyersville, Ky., under the act of March 3, 1879.

TERMS.
\$1.00 a year in advance.
.55 six months.
.30 three months.
.10 one month.

Advertising Rates.
10 cents per inch.
First page ads twelve and one-half cents per inch.
Locals 10 cents per line for first insertion. 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion.
Resolutions and funeral notices 5 cents per line.
Resolutions, Cards of Thanks and Obituaries. 5c per line.

Announcements for County offices, \$5.00 cash in advance.
District announcements, \$10.00

S. S. ELAM, Editor.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

For Appellate Judge.

The Mountaineer is authorized to announce

JUDGE ANDREW J. KIRK,

of Paintsville, Johnson county, as a candidate for Judge of the Court of Appeals in this the 7th Appellate District subject to the action of the Republican primary August 3, 1912. This office has never been held by a mountain man. Montgomery county has held this office for over forty-six years. Judge Kirk is well qualified to fill the place, having served as Judge of the 24th Judicial District for two terms, being elected the last time without opposition in the primary or general election. He is a deserving Republican, well qualified to fill the office, is a mountain man and we ask that you give his candidacy due consideration.
THE PRIMARY IS SATURDAY AUGUST 3, 1912.

We are authorized to announce

FRANK BLAIR,

of Salyersville, as a candidate for the nomination for clerk of Magoffin county, subject to the action of the Republican party.

We are authorized to announce

L. C. BAILEY,

of Falcon, as a candidate for the office of County Judge of Magoffin county, subject to the action of the Republican party.

We are authorized to announce

LOUIS MARSHALL,

of Salyersville as a candidate for the nomination for sheriff of Magoffin county subject to the action of the Republican party.

We are authorized to announce

J. J. PACE,

of Conley, as a candidate for the office of Sheriff of Magoffin county, subject to the action of the Republican party.

We are authorized to announce

PROCTOR PACE,

of Salyersville, as a candidate for the office of Jailor of Magoffin county, subject to the action of the Republican party.

We are authorized to announce

W. J. PATRICK,

of Salyersville, as a candidate for the office of County Judge of Magoffin county, subject to the action of the Republican party.

We are authorized to announce

DOC G. HOWARD

as a candidate for the office of Judge of Magoffin county, subject to the action of the Republican party.

EDITORIAL.

"Honesty is the best policy" in politics as well as business.

THE LATEST PROPHECY is that the editor of the Mountaineer has heaped trouble upon himself by last week's write-up of the murder and is to get a "d—n good whipping."

If we have in any way libeled any individual (or individuals) they have recourse on us and we are perfectly willing for them to "get even" by the laws of our commonwealth. On the other hand if they choose to corner us and take our life or to have us assassinated, as many suggest, then we object, if our objections amount to anything.

As our readers know Magoffin seems to be ready at any time to surrender a citizen or two to murderers.

We were informed that Ern Arnett stated before several witnesses that if an indictment were made against him he would make Judge Gardner eat it.

Some of his nearest relatives have feared that we would have trouble and serious trouble with him, so we are informed. And for what reason? Simply because we reported in the Mountaineer that he had knocked a woman (a Salyersville washer woman) down with his fist. We never heard of anything being done in the court about it either. The deputy sheriff of Magoffin county stated to the writer that he could not arrest Jack Arnett and put him in jail because he feared that this same Ern Arnett would interfere.

If this is the boasted American Freedom of the Press then we think it has a wrong name. If a paper is to be afraid to write the truth then our county and State taxes are graft pure and simple.

If might is to rule then we had better go to a country where the inhabitants put their money into fire-arms rather than pay them in taxes.

Just after a long list of murders and crimes for Magoffin we see a better future. The people are determined to check lawlessness and crime. If something is not done we predict that a mob will be raised and Judge Lynch will get busy.

We hope that this will never happen. People should never resort to lawlessness to put down lawlessness. Let us awake and enforce our laws. Let us put in stronger men for our officers.

One Way Out For President Taft.

When the notification committee reaches Washington let us hope that the President will surprise the committee and the country by rejecting the nomination.

If President Taft should make a response of this kind to this committee offering him a tainted nomination, he would render a service to the purification of politics possible to no other man in America today. It would be a service long remembered. It would gain for him something of that public regard which was so remarkably manifested four years ago.—Evening Post.

Hon. Leslie Combs, Roosevelt leader in this State gave out the following interview relative to the mass meetings in this State last Saturday:

"The success of the meeting of the National Progressive party in Kentucky Saturday was most gratifying. The enthusiasm and attendance were understated by the newspaper accounts.

"From my report not less than 20,000 people participated in the movement. It indicates a large vote in November.

"I have a message of congratulations and thanks from Col. Roosevelt which I take this means of extending to his devoted followers in this State.

"By the first of October the people will realize that his chances for election are better than those of Gov. Wilson."

TO WOMEN VOTERS.

The law grading school suffrage to Kentucky women went into effect on the 12th of June. Women who are able to read and write are now eligible to vote in the August and November elections for school officials and upon school questions, and are eligible to hold any office pertaining to the management of the schools, except those otherwise prescribed by the constitution.

Any woman who is over twenty-one years of age and has been a resident of the district for sixty days is eligible to the office of school trustee, provided she is able to read and write, as shown by a certificate of five responsible citizens of the sub-district.

Compulsory School Law.

Every parent, guardian or other person residing within the boundary of the county school district law, and having the custody, control or supervision of any child or children between the ages of seven and twelve years, inclusive, shall cause such child or children to be enrolled in and to attend some public or private day or parochial school regularly for the full common school or graded common school term in each year in the common school district of the county in which such child or children may live in this commonwealth.

PENALTY FOR VIOLATION—Any parent, guardian or other person failing to comply with the provisions of this act shall forfeit to the use of the schools within the district in which such child lives a sum not less than five (\$5.00) dollars nor more than twenty (\$20.00) dollars for the first offense, nor less than ten (\$10.00) dollars nor more than fifty (\$50.00) dollars for the second and every subsequent offense, and cost of suit.

One of the most common ailments that hard working people are afflicted with is lame back. Apply Chamberlain's Liniment twice a day and massage the parts thoroughly at each application and you will get quick relief. For sale at Dr. Kash's Drug Store.

A bill giving "dry" States the right to intercept shipments of liquor from "wet" territory was reported favorably by the Senate Judiciary Committee one day last week.

The report comes from Washington that W. H. Saben, formerly of Breathitt county, was dishonorably discharged from the United States army July 20. He was recently convicted of the murder of Ada Haynes and sentenced to be hanged September 6.

Jenkins, Ky., July 28, 1912.

Man arrested by John D. Collins in Letcher county, near Whitesburg, supposed to be Bud Collins who murdered Mack Bailey. He was brought to Jenkins and after being examined by B. F. Caudill and H. B. Adams was released.

Hazel Green Herald on the Murder

Ern, Frank and Clarence Arnett held Lee Patrick, brother of Deputy United States Marshal Asbury Patrick, at Salyersville, last Saturday, and literally cut his body to pieces, one very authentic report even saying that they severed his heart. All parties are well-known men, and it is thought that the trouble arose over a dispute about an old lawsuit.

The feeling between the two families became so intense, according to a reliable report, that Circuit Judge D. W. Gardner called for the Salyersville company of National Guards to preserve order and prevent further outbreaks. The authorities at Frankfort were notified, and, although no statement was made public, the rumor was persistent that Judge Gardner wanted

Sandy Valley SEMINARY.

THE MOST THOROUGH SCHOOL FOR YOUNG MEN, YOUNG WOMEN, BOYS AND GIRLS IN EASTERN KENTUCKY.

Instruction in Academic and Primary. CONSERVATORY advantages in Vocal and Piano Music and Expression.

The FACULTY is made up of the best that can be had. They are one and all University graduates, and men and women of experience and proven ability, but all of them are young and ambitious.

CHARGES as low as any in the Valley, and lower than many.

BOARDING the best in the State, in the beautiful dormitory on the hill, the HOME of the girls. Cultured homes for the boys.

A card will bring you a beautiful illustrated catalogue.

Address M. M. MORELOCK, A. B., LL. B., PRINCIPAL,

PAINTSVILLE, KY.

WHISKEY IN ITS PLACE.

BY L. HAWKINS.

Good in its place! Where is that place? Thou fiend that's cursed the human race, Where is that place? Oh, let me tell, For I have learned thy secret well.

Show me the place where you have been, And there's the place where crime is seen, Show me the place your presence blights And there's the place for brawls and fights.

Go see the graves that you have filled, Go see the blood that you have spilled, Then tell me that there is a place Where you should show your demon face.

Go ask the drunkard's wretched wife What's been the terror of her life, What turned her raven locks to snow And laid her wretched husband low.

See how she looks, by man forsaken; See her by want and sorrow shaken; See her hide in deep disgrace, Then say no more about your place.

Go hear the orphan's cry for bread, Go hear the widow mourn her dead, Go see the drunkard's haggard face, And ask of them where is thy place.

Ask the pauper at the poor house door What makes his heavy heart so sore, He'll say, while tears run down his face, Because he had for you a place.

Go see the place where demons lurk, Go watch them in their devilish work, As they with knives each other chase, And there, vile whisky, is thy place.

There's where the gallows finds its food, There's where the prison gets its brood, There's where crime and poverty embrace, While rushing on their head long race.

additional troops for fear the factions would clash. It was stated that General Williams was sent to the scene of the trouble to investigate the situation and determine whether conditions warrant calling of more troops.

Big Sandy Monitor.

Over at Salyersville on last Saturday Lee Patrick, a brother of U. S. Marshall Asbury Patrick, became involved in a row with some of the Arnetts and, as reports have it, foully murdered. There is great excitement. These unfortunate families are two of the largest in Magoffin county.

Some juries who are not afraid to say the word can stop this promiscuous killing not only in one county but all over the country.

"Were all medicines as meritorious as Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy the world would be much better off and the percentage of suffering greatly decreased," writes Lindsay Scott, of Temple, Ind. For sale at Dr. Kash's Drug Store.

FOR SALE.

On account of the recent high water of State Road fork, threatening many dwellings in Salyersville, I have decided to sell some building lots that are high and dry and out of all danger of high water.

They are located near Magoffin Institute. For the choicest lots in Salyersville apply at ONCE to S. S. ELAM.

Boston has a preacher who says he never has and never expects to see a game of baseball. He is missing more than he has any idea of.

News that a gold nugget was found in a chicken's crop will only give the cold storage men another pretext to raise the price of chicken.

Baby carriages in Minnesota are required to carry lanterns after dark. It seems that the citizens of Minnesota start joy riding at an early age.

A Jerseyite won a verdict against a doctor who cut him open on the wrong side. As a rule doctors know on which side a man keeps his pocket-book.

The latest invention is an alarm clock which not only awakens the sleeper, but lights the gas. Modern invention is doing its utmost to murder sleep.

Chicago physicians tell us that school children are becoming toothless. If the price of food keeps on going up the average child will not need any teeth.

A Brooklyn man eighty years of age is being sued for breach of promise. We are busy hoping the lady has no letters of his in which he referred to himself as her "Baby."

A Philadelphia woman seeking a divorce blames the spirit of her husband's first wife. But, naturally, this plea will not have the ghost of a show in the court proceedings.

Two Frenchmen fought a duel the other day and then refused to kiss and make up. Evidently they are playing for another match before the club offering the largest purse.

New Yorker deserted his wife because he preferred buying himself silk stockings to supporting her. We move that he be sentenced to walk barefoot for the rest of his life.

Minnesota has passed a law making it a crime to abandon a cat. A certain cat which prowls in the vicinity of our back yard fence is one of the most abandoned wretches we know.

BOOKSTAND SENT BY MAIL

Contains Forty Volumes of Shakespeare, But Whole Package Weighs Only Pound and a Half.

A revolving bookstand, six inches high, containing the complete works of Shakespeare in forty volumes, the whole weighing only one and one-half pounds, was the unique package which passed through the registry division of the postoffice yesterday.

The tiny volumes themselves measured two and one-half inches, and were about one-eighth of an inch in thickness. Although the print was extremely fine, it could be easily read.

The case was surmounted with a small marble bust of the Avon bard, and was addressed to Longview, Tex., from Glasgow, England.

The parcel was opened by Hans Glatta, special customs' examiner of mail importations, who is inclined to believe the expressed valuation of the publisher, \$11.50, is too low, and a new appraisal will be made.

The miniature books were bound and printed in every detail after the fashion of editions of ordinary size, with gilt print and leather binding.

The articles attracted so much attention that Henry Smith, in charge of the registry division, exhibited it to the corps of women, under Mrs. T. J. Atkins, who were selling hospital tags in the postoffice. The device was thereupon declared "just too cute" no less than fifty times.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Shakespeare Ruled Out.

One by one our tottering idols fall. The Shakespeare convention has just been given the coup de grace by a literary club out west, which, after a spirited debate, ruled that William of Stratford is "licentious, unclean, objectionable," and should be displaced in study classes by the chaste G. B. Shaw.

Mr. Shaw may well be alarmed sometimes to find his teasing banter about Shakespeare and mock tin trumpeting of himself as Shakespeare's superior taken so very solemnly.

Why cannot people understand, or take the trouble to understand (even people in "literary clubs"), that Shaw the persiflage is behind the comic mask the genuine lover of Shakespeare, whose protest as dramatic critic was against, not genuine and intelligent admiration for Shakespeare, but the conventional and sham "bardolatry" and the meretricious renderings which forget that "the play's the thing" and smother it in tinsel and rose pink.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

Cure for Discontent.

If you really want to renew the enjoyments of your country home try boarding at a city hotel or restaurant a day or two; then you will find that your common, every-day life is far and away better and sweeter than anything that you found in the city.

DIET AND HEALTH HINTS

By DR. T. J. ALLEN

Food Specialist

USE OF DRUGS DIMINISHING.

"No medicine will be given by and by, for people are going to eat the right things." Dr. W. A. Evans of the Chicago Board of Health quotes this statement of a widely traveled, experienced English nurse, speaking of the preparation of food for invalids. Dr. Wiley has been quoted to the same effect. The expense for drugs at the Massachusetts General hospital has been reduced 50 per cent. in ten years. In the same article, Dr. Evans says that "a cup of hot water is a good temporary stimulant in case of fainting or temporary exhaustion. It has its advantages over alcohol for this purpose. There will probably always be use for drugs, but natural means of course, and especially food are to be used more in place of drugs."

(Copyright, 1911, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

OFFICIAL DIRECTORY.
GOVERNOR
 JAMES B. M'CREARY.
LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR
 EDWARD J. M'DERMOTT.
STATE TREASURER
 THOMAS G. RHEA.
AUDITOR
 HENRY BOSWORTH.
SECRETARY OF STATE
 C. F. CRECELIUS.
SUPT. PUBLIC INSTRUCTION
 BARKSDALE HAMLETT.
ATTORNEY GENERAL
 JAMES GARNETT.
COMM'R OF AGRICULTURE
 J. W. NEWMAN.
CLERK COURT OF APPEALS
 R. L. GREEN.
UNITED STATES SENATORS
 W. O. BRADLEY.
 OLLIE M. JAMES.
REPRESENTATIVE
 JOHN W. LANGLEY.

Circuit Court: First Monday in January, May and September. D. W. Gardner, Judge; W. H. May, Com'th Attorney; A. H. Adams, Clerk; J. G. Arnett, Trustee of Jury Fund; W. P. Carpenter, Master Commissioner.
 County Court: On Fourth Monday in each month.
 Quarterly Court: Tuesday and Wednesday after Fourth Monday in each month.
 Fiscal Court: Tuesday after First Monday in April and October.

R. C. Salyer,
 Presiding Judge.

COUNTY OFFICERS.
 Judge—R. C. Salyer.
 Attorney—W. R. Prater.
 Sheriff—Robert Reed.
 Treasurer—B. W. Higgins.
 Circuit Clerk—A. H. Adams.
 County Clerk—F. C. Lacy.
 Supt. Schools—Martha B. Arnett.
 Jailor—Henry Brown.
 Assessor—Willie Keeton.
 Coroner—Dr. W. C. Connelley.
 Surveyor—C. C. Craft.
 Fish and Game Warden—Dr. R. C. Adams.

MAGISTRATE'S COURT.
 First District—Shepherd Cole, 1st Monday in each month at Salyersville, on Tuesday following at Middle Fork.
 Second District—L. C. Bailey, 1st Saturday in each month.
 Third District—Sunny Vanover, 2nd Monday of each month.
 Fourth District—Ira C. Bailey, Tuesday after 2nd Monday in each month.
 Fifth District—Wallace Cole, 3rd Monday in each month.

Salyersville Police Court—Sec'd Monday in each month, James Prater, Judge.
 S. H. Mann, Town Marshal.
 Town Trustee—E. B. Arnett, Chairman.
 W. J. Patrick, Dr. E. H. Atkinson, Fred Prater and W. A. Hazelrigg.

LODGE DIRECTORY.
 F. & A. M. Friday night on or before full moon in each month.
 I. O. O. F. Every Saturday night.
 K. O. T. M. Second and fourth Monday nights of each month.
 I. O. R. M. First and third Thursday nights of each month.

CHURCH BELLS.
 United Baptists, First Saturday and following Sunday of each month. Jno. R. Caudill, pastor.
 M. E. Church, Sunday School at 9:00 o'clock, preaching on 2nd Sunday at 11 o'clock and every Sunday night of each month.
 E. H. Atkeson, Supt. of S. S.
 Union Sunday School every Sunday morning at 9:1 at the School House. E. B. Arnett, Supt.

County Board of Education.
 Morton Salyer, Division 1.
 Burnett Howard, " 2.
 W. S. Wheeler, " 3.
 Scott Howard, " 4.
 B. S. Patrick, " 5.
 Bruce Stephens, " 6.
 Martha Arnett Smith, Superintendent, Chairman ex-officio.

Republican Committee.
 The following were selected as Committeemen for Magoffin county last Saturday:
 Floyd Bailey, Salyersville.
 J. W. Wheeler, Flat Fork.
 Willie Caudill, State Road.
 Lloyd Adams, Ivyton.
 Lee Patrick, Meadows.
 Franklin Patton, Lakeville.
 John M. Dunn, Middle Fork.
 Lee Bays, Bloomington.
 S. C. Allen, Atkeson.
 There was no meetings held in 4 precincts.

If you die, get married, leave the county, get sick or do anything that is of interest to the public call us up, PHONE 21, or write us.

JURY COMMISSIONERS.
 Jesse Borders, Les Higgins, and N. P. Salyer, appointed by Judge Gardner at the June term of Court, will be responsible for the juries for the next twelve months.

It pays to advertise—Continuously.

If you get hungry go to the Prater House.

George Atkeson, of Nashville, Tenn., is visiting relatives here this week.

If you want fresh fruit, ice cream or groceries see Alonzo Keeton, the Corner Groceryman.

If you have money deposit it in the Salyersville National Bank.

The Ladies Aid of the M. E. church met with Mrs. E. L. Stephens Wednesday.

The Ladies Aid of the Christian church met with Mrs. Nancy Gardner this week.

If your paper fails to come remember that you have possibly failed to fulfill your part of the contract.

Miss Donyacie Price, who has been visiting relatives here for the past two weeks, returned to her home at Paintsville Tuesday.

Miss Cecil Gooch returned to her home at Somerset Wednesday after a months visit with her cousin, Mrs. E. H. Atkinson.

Miss Ada Caraway and niece, little Miss Elizabeth Cole, returned to West Liberty Tuesday after a week's visit with Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Caraway.

"I was cured of diarrhoea by one dose of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy," writes M. E. Gebhardt, Oriole, Pa. There is nothing better. For sale at Dr. Kash's Drug Store.

NOTICE.

On account of hard times and an increased cost of paper we shall be compelled to stop sending you our paper when you stop sending us your money.

PROGRESSIVE.

All person's in sympathy with the progressive movement will meet at the Court House Tuesday, Aug. 13, at 1 o'clock p. m., to effect a permanent organization.

N. P. Howard, Prov. Ch'm.

The fourth Quarterly Meeting of the Methodist church will convene at Burning Fork church Wednesday, Aug. 7, at Salyersville Thursday, Aug. 8, and at Oil Springs Friday, Aug. 9. Rev. J. M. Ackman will be in charge at the meetings. A full attendance of officers is desired.

Mr. Gillispie, of Charleston, W. Va., who is a member of the Burning Fork Developing Co., is in town and says that their Company will soon be on the Burning fork field with a standard oil rig capable of drilling 2,500 feet and that a thorough test for oil will be made in that section.

If you have the "toofake" see Dr. E. H. Atkinson.

Prof. E. J. Woodall will be Principal of the Magoffin Institute next year.

A corps of construction men for the laying of the gas pipe from the Burning fork gas field to this place are now at work on the line. Twelve more men are expected to join the party at once.

Mr. W. S. Gunsalus, a farmer living near Fleming, Pa., says he has used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy in his family for fourteen years, and that he has found it to be an excellent remedy and takes pleasure in recommending it. For sale at Dr. Kash's Drug Store.

L. M. (Tooger) Gardner was tried before Judge Salyer Monday for the insane asylum. He was pronounced "insane but harmless." This prevented any trouble with the Moneyweight Scale Co., with which he has been connected and from whom he is said to have swindled large amounts.

Change of Courts.

The terms of the Magoffin Circuit Court have been changed to the first Monday in January, May and September instead of February, June and October. A special term has been called for Aug. 13. The next regular term begins Sept. 2nd.

JULIAN.

Sarah, little daughter of Malcolm Whitt, died 23rd from acute gastritis.

Hazel, daughter of Wiley Little, Jr., is on the sick list.

Willard Blair, of Ballot, was at Julian on business the 26th.

Coon Perkins' little baby is very sick.

Allen Jackson was here the 26th on business.

WELCOME.

A vast amount of ill health is due to impaired digestion. When the stomach fails to perform its functions properly the whole system becomes deranged. A few doses of Chamberlain's Tablets is all you need. They will strengthen your digestion, invigorate your liver and regulate your bowels, entirely doing away with that miserable feeling due to faulty digestion. Try it. Many others have been permanently cured—why not you? For sale at Dr. Kash's Drug Store.

Some of our correspondents must get their letters in earlier if they expect them published. Don't expect us to send you the paper unless you give us the news from your neighborhood.

BRADLEY.

The rain last week caused the creeks to overflow the valleys and did much damage to growing crops.

Rasnie & Hatfield, of Morgan county, passed through here Tuesday with a nice bunch of cattle.

A number of people from this place attended meeting at Mesh Fork Sunday.

Patrick Risner has gone to the onion fields in Ohio.

Mitchell Whitaker left Monday for Swampton. HOPEFUL.

HORTENSE.

Rev. Thomas Brown, of Salyersville, delivered an able address to a large audience at the Gose school house Sunday. From the interest manifested we predict Bro. Brown will do some good work in this locality. There was not a drop of whisky on the ground. After the service the congregation met at the water and baptising was performed. The next thing in order was dinner and everybody was invited.

Sunday, the 25th, a woman of bad habits migrated from Breathitt county to Cow Creek, near this place, and decoyed several young boys out in the hills, and a mother and wife made a search for her. When found they administered her a beating.

Millas Arnett, of Hendricks, was a visitor at B. F. Howard's of Seitz.

L. A. Reed, of Stella, was visiting here Saturday and Sunday.

If you need a physician see Dr. W. C. Connelley or J. S. Cisco.

OUR REMOVAL.

We have moved our office to our residence. Alonzo Keeton will give you a receipt signed by the Mountaineer for your subscription. You can call us up and have us come to his store or any other business place in town on business.

PHONE 21A OR A21.

On account of hard times we have decided to send the Mountaineer six months for fifty-five cents, formerly sixty cents, or 10 cents a month for less than six months.

Contrary Fork of Pricy.

The lightning flashed the thunder roared and a great storm raged. Pricy was built on a solid foundation, otherwise great would have been the fall thereof. That's about all the news of this place at this time.

The editor will insert the following want ads and I will pay him bean hulls sometime between this and next November a year ago if our beans turn out well.

It seems that they are getting a plenty of rain and I think they will do fine if we can get some soil for their roots to go into. All of our soil was washed off a few days ago, so if any of the Mountaineer readers has any soil to lend let us know at once.

Wanted—Some one to locate the public highway or path that at one time went up Pricy. It washed away and no one knows where it ought to be.

If you have an extra pair of life-preservers advertise them in the Mountaineer. Boomer Bill and I want to get us a pair by the time the next wash-out comes.

The Harbor P. M. wants a threshing machine to thresh the mud from his hay. Some of our Lick creek neighbors want a threshing machine to thresh their wheat back home. The water scattered it all over Lick creek.

Wanted—Somebody to tell us whether our teacher is violating the new school law or not. He has no water bucket or cups, but instead has a large gourd that holds about a gallon and a half and a small gourd for the children to drink out of. Some say this is against the law while others say that the law does not say anything about gourds.

This is about all at present as we are still greatly excited about the big wash-out. Uncle Josh had a big hog pen to all wash away except the hole that he had cut out in the front end for a door.

The head of the creek was past fording and the mouth of the creek was past swimming. Boomer Bill says there'll be a tide in the sea when all this water gets there. Grandpap says there's a tide in the sea every day. I suppose some creek like Pricy is washed off every day then. It rained so hard and so long that the timbered land was washed down to the solid rock. The old fields were washed down far below the solid rock.

We are all torn up down here and have our crops washed to a frazzle.

Hoping that this will find all the rest of the readers the same, we are

Yours hopefully,
 CONTRARY FORK,
 By RUIE JOHNSON.

ALONZO KEETON, The Corner Groceryman.

Home of Good Thing to Eat. Phone No. 18.

Our Prices Always Leave a Little Over For Other Things.

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 UNDIVIDED PROFITS, 1,500.00

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RAILROAD. SURVEYING CORPS

Of Licking Valley Railroad Reaches
 Brent, Kentucky.

A Second Corps Near West Liberty
 Headed for Salyersville.

The Cincinnati, Licking Valley and Virginia Railroad, which was recently incorporated under the laws of Kentucky, has finished its preliminary survey from the Eastern Kentucky coal fields to within 11 miles of this city, as the surveying crew yesterday reached Brent, on the C. & O., in Campbell county. The road intends to build into Cincinnati direct, as it is the intention to apply to the War Department for a permit to build a bridge across the Ohio river at or above Brent. The department will not authorize any more bridges in the immediate vicinity of Cincinnati.

A connection with the Virginian will be the ultimate aim at the other end of the road, which is designed to be a coal carrier, giving the Virginian a western outlet for its coal, as that road desires to reach Great Lake coal ports via Cincinnati. Railroad officials predict that within five years Cincinnati will be the greatest inland coal center of the United States.

The Licking Valley road will also reach a virgin coal field in Kentucky, near the Virginia line, and it is expected that enough coal traffic will be had from the beginning of operation to make the road a paying proposition. Many towns that are without rail facilities will be served by the new road.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

A third survey is being made from Portsmouth over the Homer Route to Salyersville.

Drop the Big Sandy Seminary at Paintsville a card for a catalog if you have children to send to an up-to-date school.

BARGAINS.

Five sheets carbon or copying paper 5 cents (this week).
 25 sheets good typewriting paper 5 cents.
 15 sheets best Irish Linen bond for five cents, or \$1.50 per ream.
 New supply of manuscript covers, second sheet typewriting paper, calling cards, business cards and general line of stationery.

One cross (x) after your name indicates that your subscription will expire with the next issue, two crosses (xx) indicate that it expires with the present copy and that you must renew at once if you want to get the next issue.

If money is scarce with you just bring us some dried apples, beans, corn, fodder, or anything that has any value and we will pay the highest market price for same on your subscription.

LOTS! LOTS! LOTS!!!

LOTS OF LOTS.

Lots that are low,
 Lots that are high,
 Lots that are wet,
 Lots that are dry.
 Lots close to the Court House,
 Lots close to Magoffin Institute.

If you want to buy or sell any of the above call on S. S. Elam.

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We guarantee to refund your money if this paper ceases to be published.

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BOTH ONE YEAR FOR \$1.50.

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Ten Feet Deep

By Clarissa Mackie

THE day I went crabbing with Captain Barnabas Fish I carried a basket containing all the dainties that I knew the good captain loved. He had become an enthusiast about club sandwiches, which he had not tasted before this summer when I first made his acquaintance, and so I was careful that there was a goodly supply of these toothsome "entire meal" sandwiches in the lunch basket. There was also a great square of frosted gingerbread, and wrapped in a napkin were several flaky plum tarts. In one corner of the basket was a tall bottle of dandelion wine. All these delicacies were produced by the skillful hands of Miss Maria Weeks, with whom I boarded.

Crabbing is a favorite pastime among the summer visitors at Quince Haven. One enters a sturdy flat bottomed skiff and, leaving the deeper waters of the bay, seeks the narrow channel leading into Little Quince harbor. This channel is navigable only at high tide, and if one is so unfortunate as to remain within the charming circle of Little Quince hills until the tide has ebbed it is only a three mile tramp around the beach to Quince Haven, with another trip back to the crabbing grounds for the skiff when the tide next serves.

Captain Barnabas Fish knew the tide as well as he did the wind and weather and the set of clouds, so we reached the little channel just as the tide flowed deep enough to carry us swiftly through its narrow width into Little Quince harbor. Once in here, Captain Barnabas allowed the skiff to drift quietly along the low shore among the tall, reedy salt grasses.

The crab nets were brought forth, and each of us took a long pole and warily dredged for the succulent crustaceans. Now and then one of us would bring up a pole with the net bag heavily weighted with the black wriggling creatures, or perhaps one lone captive would cling by a single claw to the netting.

As noon approached the pile in Captain Barnabas' flat basket grew higher, and at last we gave up the sport and poled the skiff into the cool shadow of wild plum bushes overhanging from the high bank.

From under the bank little rills of ice cold water gushed from hidden springs, and here we washed our hands, and returned to the skiff for lunch. Captain Barnabas wanted to broil

Annas Silne ain't in this story, so I shall have to stick to the truth and tell you we were not cast ashore, but we rowed to the island right and proper in a ship's dinghy, with a keg of water and a bag of biscuits and some tin of salt horse stowed in the bow. We also took some picks and shovels and some guns.

"We knew the little island like a book. It was not far from the west coast of Central America and had been dug over from one end to the other by different treasure seekers, all after the same hidden gold and jewels. I can't stop to tell you the history surrounding the burying of the treasure by the oldest old pirate that ever sailed the seas in the days before Captain Kidd. I can't tell you, either, of all the different expeditions that combed that island from end to end without success, and at last we folks aboard the Indus resolved to have a try at it one voyage when we were sailing light from San Francisco to Valparaiso, where we were going to pick up a cargo of nitrate."

"Four of us went ashore in the dinghy, and the minute we stepped on that shell strewn beach and heard the rustling of the palms and smelled the ripe fruit we knew right away that we were going to find that treasure. There was something in the very atmosphere of the place that hinted at adventure, and we had plenty of it before we left. Thank you, ma'am, I will take another piece of gingerbread. I don't reckon you made it?" he inquired.

I assured him that Miss Maria Weeks had concocted the spicy loaf, and I thought he looked tenderly reminiscent at the frosting before he removed a semicircle from his slice. I had a suspicion that in the distant past there might have lurked a tender romance between my companionable old salt and the rather grim spinsters who "accommodated" me with room and board. I had my own plans for furthering this romance, and the delicious lunch I had brought was only one of little traps I had prepared for the gentle, unsuspecting captain.

"You went ashore?" I prompted him.

"Yes, ma'am, we went ashore and made a little camp among the palms, and after we had had some supper we started off at a run for the place where we had calculated the treasure was buried. Of course every man who ever went to that island had a different theory as to where it was hid, but we thought ours was a sure guess, for Louis Frank, a Finn who was one of our crew, had an ancestor who had actually sailed with this bloody old pirate away back before the Revolutionary war days. Frank could recite the legend that had been handed down by his ancestor so glibly that he could tell it the same every time, and so after awhile we got to believe it was really so, and that was how it happened we decided to stop there."

"Of course Frank was the leader and guide, for he said his ancestor had said that the chest was buried ten feet deep under a rock ten feet square."

"We found the largest rock on the island, and it was only three feet six by six feet two, and it looked thin, and Frank said he thought it had been worn off by the wind and weather during all that time. It was snow white coral rock too."

"The rock was set in a little grove of palm trees, and I suppose once it had rested on the sandy shore, but as the island grew larger and sand was washed up to form a new beach trees grew up around the stone until it really was about in the middle of the island when we found it."

"We worked away picking and prying at the loose sand around the rock and trying to get crowbars under it so as to lift it up when we smelled wood smoke."

"What's that?" asked Frank.

"The remains of our campfire," I told him, but afterward I found out I was wrong.

"It soon grew dark, for we had been late in landing and we had not intended beginning operations until morning, but the thirst for adventure was strong within us and even while the shadows lengthened a full moon arose from the sea and we decided to continue the work by its light."

"We had just pried off the stone and sent it crashing into the undergrowth when there arose from our midst, apparently from the disturbed soil under the stone, a gigantic figure that gave vent to a snarling yell as he leaped into the moonlit space and faced us."

"Miss Telham," said the captain impressively, emphasizing his words with successive taps of a horny forefinger against his own palm, "Miss Telham, believe me, ma'am, when I tell you that that there figure was nothing more or less than the ghost of the bloody pirate who had buried the treasure!"

"Captain Barnabas!" I protested.

He nodded. "That's what Louis Frank, the Finn, said. He said the critter looked just like the description his ancestor had handed down of the pirate who had buried the treasure. He whispered it to us, for I'll confess, ma'am, we huddled together all at once under the shock of seeing him and hearing his yell. I don't know which was the worst. He was a crazy looking thing, sure enough, as he pranced around there, waving a ragged looking knife and shouting all sorts of gibberish that nobody understood."

"I told Frank it sounded to me like Finnish, but he said it was Italian, and Tony Laconti said it was German, and the mate, who was a Britisher, said it was pure French. From what I heard afterward I guess it was Irish. Well, as I was saying, the pirate was crazy enough in looks—he wore knee breeches and a loose white shirt and a red sash around his waist with all kinds of weapons stuck in it, and his

hair was long and dark, and over his forehead was bound a red handkerchief knotted behind. We could see all this because the tropical moon made it like day there on the white beach.

"How do you know it's a ghost?" I whispered to Louis Frank, who shivered beside me.

"He said the critter came from under the stone, and I couldn't deny it because it looked that way to me, and now as he capered around out there a sudden terror seized upon the whole four of us at once, and as we turned and ran he dashed into the thicket after us and away we went pell mell for the shore where we had left the boat."

"As we ran I could feel my hair bristling on my head, and cold shivers ran down my spine. All I wanted was to reach the boat and push off for the ship. We were all young chaps and had our share of sailors' superstitions. If an older head had been along things might have turned out different."

"We piled into the boat and pushed off, leaving all our stores behind. As



"Where would you be, captain, if you had all that money?"

we pulled toward the Indus—I was second mate on her then—we turned around and saw the ghostly pirate dancing at the water's edge. The knife flashed in the moonlight, and then all at once he disappeared, and there remained nothing save a ball of weird blue light that floated through the air in our wake.

"Captain Sackville declared it was a corpse light, and as our boat was hoisted to the davits he had all sails bent, anchors up, and away we went clipping along before a fresh nor'wester and at last, to our relief, leaving the blue light behind with the island far astern."

The captain replaced the luncheon basket in the stern of the skiff, shifted the oars into the rowlocks and deftly shot out into Little Quince harbor. The blades of the oars rifled the placid surface in which the tall grasses were mirrored, and from a tall pine tree a red winged blackbird called.

"Well?" I asked impatiently. "Didn't you go back after the treasure?"

The captain shook his head solemnly, although I am positive his eyes twinkled amusement. He leaned forward, and the skiff shot into the channel that led into Quince Haven harbor.

"Miss Telham, when we arrived in New York months afterward we read in the papers that at last Little Island had given up her treasure to a bold Irishman from Hackensack, N. J. It told how this man, Sweeney, had pried up a flat stone and, together with his companions, had dug ten feet deep, mind you, Miss Telham, and found a chest of gold and jewels. If this Sweeney had not found us there and scared us away with his pretence of being a ghost of the pirate and afterward burning a blue signal light—why, I wouldn't be rowing your home across the bay this afternoon!"

"Where would you be, captain," I asked curiously, "if you had all that money?"

Captain Barnabas cocked an eye at the fleecy clouds, twisted his sunburned neck uncomfortably and finally spat reflectively over the side. At last he looked at me and grinned sheepishly.

"I reckon I'd be enjoying myself going crabbing with somebody or other," he said.

Glad They Told Him.

What it is to be a genuine, single minded egotist is illustrated by an occurrence related by an American who spends much of his time in England. Among his acquaintances is a certain distinguished Britisher who is a great invalid and spends most of his time in bed, a fact which, however, does not prevent him from receiving a great deal of company. One day while thus in bed the Britisher received several guests. They all began to shiver and pull their coats about them as they huddled around the bed.

"What!" exclaimed the invalid. "Is it cold here?"

"We are freezing," answered a guest. "Thank you for telling me," said the distinguished invalid, who thereupon rang a bell. The guests supposed that he was summoning a servant to build a fire, but when his man came in the invalid said:

"Mullins, bring me my down coverlet."—Harper's Magazine.

REASON OF SMALL FAMILY

In Large Communities the Struggle for Existence Already is Much Too Severe.

It must be remembered that as increase of population progresses, the mere fact of increase creates new conditions. These in turn may check or destroy earlier tendencies. Thus, out of the great increase in population in our time has come already at least one significant fact. This may be termed "the pressure of population." It may be defined as the general instinctive realization of large numbers. Expression of this realization appears in the decreasing belief that personal responsibility rests upon the individual to rear a large family, or even, in many cases, to become a parent. More numbers—the pressure of humanity on all sides, especially in the large cities—constitute ever-present evidence to the average man and woman that there are people enough, and the struggle for existence is too severe already to be increased by unnecessary burdens. In consequence, there has arisen a rather remarkable and widespread tendency, now clearly evident in most of the larger communities of Europe, voluntarily to limit the family. The effect of this tendency is most marked in France, where it has produced a present state of equilibrium of population liable to be changed at any time into a positive national decrease. Limitation of family has also appeared in other parts of the world and has caused much concern in Australia, where a very small total white population is shown. It should not be overlooked, however, in connection with the apparently exceptional problem presented by Australia, that the southern continent seems never to have sustained a large population. The aborigines of Austria, New Zealand and Tasmania were not numerous, and those that remain are dying out so rapidly as to suggest a very frail racial grasp upon existence.—The Atlantic.

FISH STORY FROM KANSAS

Tannic Acid From the Autumn Leaves Makes the Finny Tribe an Easy Prey.

Two years ago a curious paragraph went the rounds of the press. It stated that an analysis of the water in the Maries du Cygnus river revealed the presence of tannic acid. No cause was assigned. But Big Stranger, a limpid stream that gurgles across the northeast corner of Kansas and pours its gossip into the Kaw, held this secret nine years ago, and local residents kept mum and profited accordingly. Now, the fourth time in 14 seasons, that same tannic acid is troubling Big Stranger's waters until they run black as ink; and cat, carp, bass and buffalo, in a coma, but entirely edible, are crowding the banks, their heads uplifted in quest of air. The tannic acid, drawn from autumn leaves which recent high winds deposited in the stream, drives the fish to the surface, where they collect in rifles or fresh water inlets, or try to climb the banks. Thus they are easy prey, and are taken out in nets, scooped up with shovels, and taken to market or gathered into the salted fish supply of the community. Big Stranger, which is well wooded and generally steep banked, carries the biggest fish stock in its part of the state and has no known rival in the tannic acid feat.

What are you doing for your county paper?

PROFESSIONAL

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AND ALL POINTS NORTH.

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Lexington & Eastern Ry.

Effective May 28, 1911.

No. 2.	EAST BOUND.	No. 4.
Daily p.m.	Stations	Daily a.m.
1 35.....	Lexington.....	7 20
2 17.....	Winchester.....	8 03
3 35.....	L. & E. Junction.....	8 18
3 05.....	Clay City.....	8 50
3 47.....	Campton Junction.....	9 27
4 04.....	Torrent.....	9 44
4 25.....	Beattyville Junction.....	10 04
4 52.....	Athol.....	10 30
5 19.....	O. & K. Junction.....	10 57
5 25.....	Jackson.....	11 05
	Quicksand.....	11 25

Lexington—Train No. 1 will make connection with the L. & N. at Lexington for Louisville, Ky. No. 3 will make connection with L. & N. at Winchester for Cincinnati, Ohio.

Campton Junction—Trains No. 1, 2, 3 and 4 will make connection with Mountain Central Ry. to and from Campton.

Beattyville Junction—Trains No. 1, 2 and 3 will make connection with L. & A. Railway for Beattyville.

O. & K. Junction—Trains No. 2, 3 and 4 will make connection with Ohio and Kentucky Ry. for Cannel City and O. & K. stations.

CHAS. SCOTT, G. P. A.

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"A gigantic figure that gave vent to a snarling yell."

some crabs on a hastily constructed driftwood fire, but I vetoed the suggestion, tempting as it was.

I presented one of his loved club sandwiches, and his gray eyes twinkled appreciatively.

"It's better 'n broiled crabs," he murmured from the midst of a huge bit of crisp toast, lettuce leaf, mayonaisse, chicken breast and tender bacon. "You never tasted anything quite so delicious even on that treasure island of yours," I declared meaningly.

"Ho, ho!" roared the captain, slapping his knee with a smile. "I knew there was something back of that sandwich, Miss Telham! Now, I was going to tell you that story today anyway, so you might have kept all your bribes at home."

"Then you shall tell it all the better for the sandwiches," I returned, undaunted by his laughter. "I hope it's a story where you were cast ashore without even a bag of biscuits; they sound so dry and unpalatable. I'm sure bread fruit and coconuts are much more delicious."

"They're delicious, all right," agreed the captain amiably, helping himself to another sandwich, "but you get tired of eating fruit even on a desert island, and hardtack ain't to be despised even if it is washed down by stale water, not when you're hungry. Now,